

Evening Public Ledger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY CHAS. H. KURTZ, President...

at odds with Philadelphia's way of thinking. We are getting the kind of subway the public wanted.

HALF A LEAGUE IS PREFERABLE TO NONE—AND RENEWED CHAOS

The Senate, With All Its Reservations, Still Moves With the Forward-Faring Mind of the World

AMONG all the uncertainties at Washington one fact shines, reassuring as an open door in a night of thunders.

Political action on both sides has seen that the various issues raised by the covenant and the peace treaty cannot safely be made into party issues or used as fuel for emotional bonfires in 1920.

That much is sure and, after the dust clears, it will be plain that nothing else greatly matters.

The reservations insisted upon by Mr. Lodge and emphasized by the action of the foreign relations committee on Saturday can no longer be regarded as mere obstacles to the treaty.

The award of Shantung to Japan can react upon intelligent opinion in China—and elsewhere for that matter—about as the award of a vast region including the site of Independence Hall would react on America if the award were made under pressure of alien peoples to let us say, Mexico.

In Shantung Confucius was born and the arts of civilization in China had their earliest development. The province is the richest in the empire.

Whatever reasonable reservation the Senate may make in relation to Article X will be welcomed by a good many Americans who know that freedom is something that yet may have to be fought for in a good many parts of the earth.

Who knows that the President in his secret heart may not welcome definitions of a sort that were not possible or politic in the feverish sessions at Paris?

What we are facing, then, is actually a new beginning in world affairs. It is not primarily upon statesmen or governments that the greatest hopes for the league of nations may rest, but upon an enlightened public opinion everywhere; upon the minds of peoples who have just been acquiring wisdom through unexampled travail.

In the uproar of criticism and contention we are likely to overlook the fact that the league plan, no matter how it may emerge from the Senate, must still have its major principles intact and immovable.

There never will be again in the world prostrate peoples or undeveloped areas, with half-civilized and helpless millions, to be fought over ruthlessly by warring adventurers backed by rival empires.

The mandatory provisions of the league and the undoubted moral obligations imposed upon all nations that profess civilized standards eliminate these fundamental causes of war.

What the world would have been like within a few years had not that way been found to protect the friendless and weak peoples, civilized and uncivilized, it is easy to imagine.

Europe is fluid. It is tired out. Coveted territories everywhere are open—to be taken by the first government that happened to be conscienceless and strong.

A world court, such as the great council of the league of nations will be, offers the greatest protection of all to nations that wish to live in peace. It represents what promises to be a successful effort to eliminate old-fashioned diplomacy and to drag the claims, hopes, aspirations and affairs of each government out into the clear light of day in any threatening emergency.

Thus it is that the sharpened critical faculties of all peoples and their questioning intelligence may be directed in an hour at any man or group disposed, for one reason or another, to lead them into war. It is commonly understood that Mr. Wilson sacrificed much to keep these great agencies of future peace intact and this may well be believed.

These have been educational years, is it too much to suppose that the people who lived and suffered through them will not in the future be alert to see that there never may be others as terrible? If it is true that all wars have been made in secret and that international conflicts would be unknown if the

people who have to do the fighting had their way, then the league of nations, conceived chiefly as a means to define national aims and make them public, is even with reservations on the part of the American Senate, a pretty fair guarantee of future peace.

It is fashionable to speak of America's sacrifices. They have been great enough. But we might as well remember that other nations, too, have made sacrifices for the sake of the guarantees which the league of nations will naturally provide.

Japan was on the way to what seemed to her statesmen to be a great career of expansion. But the Japanese, with most of their national life ahead of them, seem now content to have their fate arbitrated in councils of reasonable men.

Britain and France have gained enormously in territory. Their greatest gains are in Africa, made at the expense of the common enemy, and they have accepted responsibilities which some one had to shoulder. And there isn't enough territory in the world to repay them for what they lost.

In a general way the outlook isn't so bleak as it sometimes appears after a Senate debate. The Paris conference has actually helped the world to a fixed peace. One of its lesser contributions to civilization is the international-labor congress which will meet for the first time at Washington in October.

Yet this congress represents the first effort ever made to solve by reasonable methods the immense problems that have sprung up to harass mankind since industry became the dominant force in civilization. Ordinarily an effort to establish a code by which the world could be free of the spreading menace of strike paralysis would be regarded as an achievement. Yet in these days of big issues the labor congress is hardly spoken of at all.

SELF-DETERMINATION IN CLOCKS

THE powers not delegated to the United States by the constitution nor prohibited by it to the states are reserved to the states, respectively, or to the people.

Thus in virtue of the tenth amendment to the federal constitution any organized community in the land, or indeed any individual person, can adopt a daylight-saving plan. Of course, the solitary time fixer is quite out of it. He is like a man with an erratic watch, but towns and states to which the farmers' objections to the artificial clock do not appear can by concerted action continue to live by the least onerous economy born of the war.

A powerful movement in favor of the advanced hour hand is already under way in New York. The Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce urges the enactment of a daylight-saving ordinance by the City Council. The Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce is to discuss the Pittsburgh idea tomorrow.

It is well worth considering, for in this city the light economy was productive of nothing but good. The schedule for an industrial community is admirable. Within the past two years it has resulted in the saving of millions of dollars here in addition to giving the workingman a healthy and enjoyable new recreation life.

It is said that local self-determination in time will occasion great confusion in the railway schedules. Yet, if the fiat clock be respected in a large enough district, suburban service in summer can adhere to it, while the time tables can briefly and clearly specify on what system the through trains operate. For years many western cities have differentiated between train time and local time.

The obstinate pigs and cows dictated to Congress its repeal of the daylight-saving law. If sufficiently populous metropolitan districts sincerely want it they can still defy the farmyard. The constitution backs them up.

More Ways of Killing a Dog, Etc. Farmers objected to the daylight-saving law because it made them get up an hour earlier in the morning. City people favored it because it enabled them to have an extra hour of daylight in the evening. If city people change their hours of labor instead of changing the clock they can still have the extra hour in the evening, and the farmers will be forced to rise an hour earlier for the milk trains.

The Senate committee on foreign relations is not averse to foreign entanglements that may obstruct the peace treaty is evidenced by the hearings to be given to representatives of nationalities dissatisfied with their political status.

Germany has already returned to France 27,000 tons of material taken during the war, and a similar amount is ready for shipment. And no one knows how much the Hun hates to return the stolen goods.

A New York lawyer has left \$18,000,000 to Yale. That ought to settle the salary question for professors in that institution, at least.

There is as much paragraphic excitement over the fact that it is lady skaters that bite as though the fact were new.

Congress has never sufficiently taken to heart the little rhyme beginning, "One thing at a time, and that done well."

The eagle that got away from the chasing airplane at Atlantic City wasn't swift enough to escape the press agent.

SCHWAB AND VANADIUM

Steel Man May Be Known to Posterity as Manufacturer of Elixir if Stockholder in the Company Had the Right Dope

By GEORGE NOX MCCAIN CHARLES M. SCHWAB and J. Leonard Replege with some associates have, I notice, taken over the American Vanadium Company's plant near Pittsburgh.

Vanadium is a rare and curious metallic element. It is principally found in the Peruvian and Chilean Andes. The main supply of the Pittsburgh concern came from Peru. It is used largely in the manufacture of steel, with which it amalgamates easily. It increases the tensile strength of steel; besides, it has many undeveloped qualities.

I have watched the growth of this particular company for some time. It was originally organized by the late J. J. Flannery, of Pittsburgh. He afterward associated with him in the concern my friend and former newspaper associate, Harry A. Neeb.

J. J. Flannery began life in a humble way. He gradually acquired sufficient money to form a partnership with a Pittsburgh lawyer named Burns. For some years they operated a growing establishment on Grant street.

Finally dissolving partnership, Flannery went into the undertaking business, and Burns, long past fifty years of age, became interested in Pittsburgh street railways, out of which he built a large fortune.

After Flannery, as an undertaker, had buried about half the old residents of Pittsburgh, he began investing his money in various ways outside the coffin and casket business. One of them was in vanadium. I believe the idea came to him through accident.

Flannery and Burns were both Irishmen, and consequently shrewd. Flannery saw to it that the stock holdings in his vanadium plant were restricted to comparatively few people. I think its original par value was \$50.

Schwab, according to the published story, is paying \$1000 a share for it.

HARRY A. NEEB was a widely known newspaper man of Pittsburgh thirty-five years ago. He was a cousin of John N. Neeb, then editor of the Dispatch, and one of the best-paying newspaper men in Pittsburgh, and the leading German daily in western Pennsylvania.

John N. Neeb was a whale of a man. He weighed about 275 pounds, and was nearly six feet tall. He was a native of Pittsburgh, and served part of a term in the state Senate, in 1833. He died in the latter year.

His father and the father of Harry A. Neeb owned the newspaper. The two boys ran it.

Harry Neeb once told me some queer things about vanadium. He was particularly interested in its undeveloped possibilities. A preparation of it he described as having remarkable curative properties.

Indeed, his enthusiastic description of its action on the human organism fell little short of a modified form of the elixir of life. It had, he asserted, both curative and tonic properties.

Perhaps Schwab will develop the latent qualities in this rare and curious metal.

If so, his fame as the manufacturer of a magic elixir will outshine his fame as a great steel maker.

I MET Chief Justice J. Hay Brown, of the Supreme Court, the other day. It was the first time I had seen him for years, which is not surprising, seeing that I have had no particular business with the high tribunal over which he so ably presides.

The brief meeting recalled the fact that Chief Justice Brown, in his elevation to the bench, was the law partner of the late William V. Hensel.

THE PURSUIT CONTINUES



THE CHAFFING DISH

Why So Doleful? I HAVE seen streets where strange enchantment broods. Old ruddy houses where the morning shone In solemn quiet on their tranquil moods.

Where scrubbing housemaids toil on wounded knees And yet, among all streets that I have known These placid byways give least peace to me.

In such a house, where green light shining through (From some back garden) framed her silhouette I saw a girl, heard music blithely sung. She stood there laughing in a dress of blue, And as I went on, slowly, there I met An old, old woman, who had once been young.

A Rare Sight It was the rarest thing I saw Last Sunday on the city street. A thing I thought Dame Fashion had Made absolutely obsolete.

At gaze I've stood when airplanes sailed Through clouds that climbed the high blue sky. Time was when aukles gave me pause Before skirts went so very high.

These sights and other wonders now As common as the stars appear; The rarest thing of all I've seen: A maiden's quite uncovered ear.

Another reason why we always eat too much orange glass in an Automat is that we can get it without having to pronounce it.

One of the most amusing sights we know is the sight-seeing bus that bumbles down Chestnut street about lunch time. As the bus nears Seventh street, the orator lifts his megaphone and gets ready to tell his victims all about Independence Hall.

Shakespeare to the Kitchen Maids (Cymbeline, Act IV, Scene 2) Fear no more the heat of the sun. Nor your angry mistress' rages: If you feel you need a change, Give her notice, take your wages; Let the housewife scold; she must For herself wash, bake and dust.

Fill the house with kitchen smoke: Spill the cream and burn the meat; Let her fire you in disgust— She herself can sweep the dust.

Fear no more the dreadful crash When the Dresden tea-cups fall: Just so many less to wash— Drop the tray and break them all! Let the agate saucers rust. Let the Miesus sweep the dust!

THE HEART OF A ROSE



THE HEART OF A ROSE

Oh, THE heart of a rose is a beautiful thing— The heart of a rose in bloom. 'Tis born of the sun, the earth and air; 'Tis dipped in a dream of colors rare. 'Tis cradled to rest by the earth that drew Its bloom from the depth of it; 'Tis touched by the tip of an angel's wing As it sweeps along unseen. Its fragrance rare will free from all care! And a message of love will bring.

Oh, the heart of a rose is a wonderful thing— The heart of a rose in bloom. 'Tis bathed in its sleep by the midnight dew; 'Tis cradled to rest by the earth that drew Its bloom from the depth of it; 'Tis touched by the tip of an angel's wing As it sweeps along unseen. Its fragrance rare will free from all care! And a message of love will bring.

Oh, the heart of a rose is a perfect gift— The heart of a rose in bloom. 'Tis sweet with the scent of awakened earth; 'Tis a thrill with the joy that gives it birth While laced in the sun's bright ray; 'Tis sweet on the rift of the wind's wide drift. Till its petals tremble away. Oh, a perfect gift is the rose you lift. 'Tis its bloom doth last but a day. —Anna May Dudley, in New York Herald.

If every man who believes in good government turns out to register tomorrow there will be no doubt as to the result of the election.

What Do You Know? QUIZ 1. Who is the queen of Belgium? 2. Under the new German constitution, where is the Reichstag to sit? 3. What is the plural of the word craft when it means a boat? 4. Who was called the "American Charles Lamb"? 5. Where did Stradivarius, the celebrated violin maker, live? 6. What is the correct pronunciation of the word gau? 7. When did the Americans win the great victory of Saratoga? 8. Who was governor of Belgium at the time of the execution of Edith Cavell? 9. What is a reliquary? 10. Where is Stonehenge and what is it?

Answers to Saturday's Quiz 1. Mexico is divided into twenty-eight states, one federal district and two territories. 2. The English call a railroad ticket office a booking office. 3. The "Unrighteous Bible" was printed in Cambridge, England, in 1652. By a printer's error this verse appeared in the sixth chapter of First Corinthians: "Know ye not that the unrighteous shall inherit the Kingdom of God?" 4. The two largest French cities taken by the Germans during the war were Lille and Roubaix. 5. Richard Brinsley Sheridan wrote "The School for Scandal." 6. The late Oscar Hammerstein was born in Berlin, Germany. 7. The last United States census will be taken in 1920. 8. The federal constitution was declared in effect on the first Wednesday in March, 1789. 9. Thepatrons were possessors of landed estate with manorial privileges originally granted by the Dutch governments of New York and New Jersey. 10. Spikenard, ancient costly ointment made chiefly from a perennial herb allied to valerian; kinds of fragrant oil.

THE CHAFFING DISH

Why So Doleful? I HAVE seen streets where strange enchantment broods. Old ruddy houses where the morning shone In solemn quiet on their tranquil moods. Across the sills white curtains outward blown. Their marble steps were scoured as white as bone. Where scrubbing housemaids toil on wounded knees And yet, among all streets that I have known These placid byways give least peace to me.

THE CHAFFING DISH

Why So Doleful? I HAVE seen streets where strange enchantment broods. Old ruddy houses where the morning shone In solemn quiet on their tranquil moods. Across the sills white curtains outward blown. Their marble steps were scoured as white as bone. Where scrubbing housemaids toil on wounded knees And yet, among all streets that I have known These placid byways give least peace to me.

In such a house, where green light shining through (From some back garden) framed her silhouette I saw a girl, heard music blithely sung. She stood there laughing in a dress of blue, And as I went on, slowly, there I met An old, old woman, who had once been young.

A Rare Sight It was the rarest thing I saw Last Sunday on the city street. A thing I thought Dame Fashion had Made absolutely obsolete.

At gaze I've stood when airplanes sailed Through clouds that climbed the high blue sky. Time was when aukles gave me pause Before skirts went so very high.

These sights and other wonders now As common as the stars appear; The rarest thing of all I've seen: A maiden's quite uncovered ear.

Another reason why we always eat too much orange glass in an Automat is that we can get it without having to pronounce it.

One of the most amusing sights we know is the sight-seeing bus that bumbles down Chestnut street about lunch time. As the bus nears Seventh street, the orator lifts his megaphone and gets ready to tell his victims all about Independence Hall.

Shakespeare to the Kitchen Maids (Cymbeline, Act IV, Scene 2) Fear no more the heat of the sun. Nor your angry mistress' rages: If you feel you need a change, Give her notice, take your wages; Let the housewife scold; she must For herself wash, bake and dust.

Fill the house with kitchen smoke: Spill the cream and burn the meat; Let her fire you in disgust— She herself can sweep the dust.

Fear no more the dreadful crash When the Dresden tea-cups fall: Just so many less to wash— Drop the tray and break them all! Let the agate saucers rust. Let the Miesus sweep the dust!

Fill the house with kitchen smoke: Spill the cream and burn the meat; Let her fire you in disgust— She herself can sweep the dust.